

## THEY KILLED HER.

Alice Hoyle's Dramatic Tale of Her Sister's Murder.

Dixon R. Cowie and Thomas B. McQuade Were the Men.

On the Night of Sept. 1, Last Year, Lillie was chloroformed by Cowie, who, with McQuade and Alice, drove towards Oxford Woods with the Unconscious Girl—She Suddenly Became Conscious, and the Frightened Men Choked Her to Death—Vivid Description of the Moonlight Ride and the Brutal Disposition of the Body.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)  
WORCESTER, May 10.—As exclusively announced in THE EVENING WORLD, Alice Hoyle was the principal witness for the Government in the case of Dixon R. Cowie and Thomas B. McQuade, who were indicted by the Grand Jury yesterday for the murder of Lillie Hoyle in Webster last fall.

Until the confession of Alice Hoyle was secured very little connecting evidence was obtained relating to the crime, but in the light of her revelations the mystery is cleared.

It had been a horrible experience that Alice Hoyle had undergone that night. She had returned from work shortly after 6 o'clock and had gone to her room. There she stayed until supper time, and early in the evening she went down stairs in Dixon Cowie's kitchen and there found Lillie with her uncle drinking beer. The former was much excited and very determined. She refused point blank to allow a criminal operation to be performed while her uncle in his quiet, easy manner, was urging her to consent. There would be no danger, and he pointed out the torture, misery and disgrace which she would experience when her condition became known.

Still Lillie refused, not with anger, but with the firm determination of a woman whose mind was thoroughly made up and could not be changed. She drank beer, evidently to bury her sorrow, and the uncle urged her on, wittingly cautious as regards the amount he himself should drink. She drank a quart at least, but the power which caused her to partly lose consciousness was not altogether the effect of alcohol.

Alice sat in an obscure corner of the room. By Lillie's side was Dixon Cowie, filling a glass as soon as it was empty. He motioned to Alice and talked with her. At this point Lillie went down to the restaurant.

Then Dixon and Alice, his plan. The work must be done that night. If Lillie refused to permit an operation, then force must be used, and she would be chloroformed and placed in a carriage and Alice would drive her to the place where all would be well. Lillie would be saved from disgrace, and they would all benefit from the effects.

Alice admitted that she wanted her sister to escape and advised her to submit, but her influence was unavailing. Lillie positively would not consent. Then Alice agreed to her uncle's proposition to use force, partially because she was anxious to do the girl a good turn and in part because she feared her uncle. They talked the business over in detail before Lillie returned from her work.

After Lillie returned from her work they would chloroform her and take her away. She came upstairs punctually at 9.30 and Alice was on hand to take her to the room. She sat down and at once threw off the spirit of contentment which she had worn with Mrs. Taylor in the room before. She sat with her hand upon her face, in a rocking chair. Dixon Cowie was near at hand, but said nothing. Only the ticking of the clock broke the stillness.

Finally his mind is made up. He takes a bottle from his pocket, and a handkerchief is seen in his hand. The room is dimly lighted, and through the window streams in the moonlight, paling the features of the girl with its silvery beams. She sits unconscious of attack.

The man matures the cloth and creeps up behind her. A moment of intense struggle and the anesthetic takes work. The girl falls back into her chair and the unconsciousness is produced.

Hardly a sound had been made by the act, so successfully was it done. As soon as Lillie was well under the influence Alice tore up a sheet and placed other cloths upon her sister's nostrils. Dixon Cowie, congratulating himself upon the success of the scheme, hurriedly left and went up to McQuade's house. It was now about 10 o'clock. He found Tom McQuade in the stable, with his father's team hitched up, ready for his coming.

Their plans had all matured. The girl was to be taken into the woods at a certain place, where an operation would be performed, and then she would be removed to her home. Dixon was to be well paid, and McQuade had no care for money.

Getting in, Cowie rode with him to the house, taking precaution that no one saw them enter the driveway. Alice tore up a sheet and while McQuade held the horse she and her uncle took Lillie in their arms and placed her on the front seat between them. Alice got in behind, and then they started off.

Down the long street they passed safely, and soon they were on the old back road leading towards the Oxford Woods, where they were to perform the operation.

The silent girl lay back in her seat and without signs of consciousness. Then she began to arouse. They were nearing the river bridge, and just as they came opposite a clump of trees Lillie shrieked. It was so unexpected the men jumped, grasping her by the throat.

Without a word they clutched the slender neck and with new strength the girl was motionless. What caused her stillness? Alice leaped over from behind and touched her body. She did not move, and then the thought flashed upon the men that she was dead.

They had killed her. Alice fell back, shrieking: "My God! my God!" The men were petrified. They sat for a moment, and then Dixon exclaimed: "We must do something."

Leaving the dead girl lying upon the front seat, with Alice holding the reins, they ran up the street looking for teams, little thinking that they were being watched by the old German woman on the hill.

Thus Lillie Hoyle met her death, and the confession which her sister makes in substance the facts which were briefly printed in THE EVENING WORLD on Tuesday last.

It must be said, however, that Mr. Witche, the physician, has been doing all injustice by the use of his name in connection with the case.

The men returned to the team after a brief excursion of the situation. They were horror-stricken, but young McQuade began to come to the front and his courage began to reassert itself. He saw the immediate necessity of getting rid of the body and going home in time to avoid a defense for themselves. He started the horse slowly up the Oxford road, and then the question arose, what should they do with the body? There was an old corn-plough on the railroad near by, and they thought it would be impossible to hide it successfully in that, so they continued on their way. The road now began a slight ascent. It was but a short distance to the ruined house and cellar. The corn-crib was known to Dixon Cowie, who used to go that way on his fishing trips, and it is said that it had been suggested by him as a suitable place for the operation to be performed.

The moonlight was very bright. The distant farm-houses loomed up as clearly as they would in daytime and on this account it was considered dangerous to take the remains down to the river. If that expense of meadow and 300 yards down the gentle slope might be traversed successfully with the body, it might be thrown into the water, and suicide would be the verdict should it be discovered.

But the distance! If the night had been dark it would have been safe, but now the dark night might be a reason for approaching as they stand near the corn-shed. It spurs the men on, and, taking cords, they tie the dead girl's hands and feet.

After reaching the width of the crib enclosure, they roughly take the body up and with difficulty crawl under the little roof. The body would not go down between the boards, but they pushed the pieces of cloth which had been saturated with chloroform over the shawl, which had been taken from the house to wrap about her shoulders.

When back home was a very horrible one for Alice. She had gone into the scheme to aid her sister, and her love led to the fatal error. Dixon Cowie, who, it is claimed, had been unduly intimate with Lillie, had urged it because, as she afterwards found, he was obtaining money from McQuade. He was intimate with Lillie and was charged by her with being her lover, but she herself loved him and hoped to win him as her husband some day. His genuine had led to his consent to aid in the operation to protect himself from the law, and also to save the rest of the Cowie family trouble.

Upon reaching the town Cowie and Alice went to their rooms and McQuade went home to bed. He stayed around all the time, and declined to go back to college at the opening of the term, because he saw he could not work. He watched the papers with regularity, and was around much the same as usual. Nothing in his manner would have indicated crime, and when he was asked by the police he gave a plausible account of his connection with the case.

Officer Whitney will leave with requisition papers for McQuade on Friday or earlier.

Young Tom McQuade, who has been indicted in connection with Dixon R. Cowie for the murder of Lillie Hoyle, is still a prisoner at Police Headquarters. The Governor of Massachusetts has issued a writ of Habeas Corpus for his release, but the trial on the earliest train that leaves the Grand Central Depot. He has made no confession, nor has he been treated improperly, as his Massachusetts friends insist.

Dr. Paxton's Pleasant Breakfast Relief. The Rev. Dr. J. R. Paxton, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, received a letter from Treasurer Hyde this morning, informing him that the official Board last night unanimously voted to increase his salary from \$300 to \$350 a year.

Salmon Caught in Gravesend Bay. Six salmon, weighing from nine and three-quarters to eleven pounds each, were caught yesterday morning on the beach at Gravesend Bay, near Mr. Blackford, who said four of them to the Downtown Club and has the others on exhibition.

Jay Gould Defeated by a Canal-Bot Woman. Judgment for \$304.14 was given in the United States District Court to-day against Jay Gould for damage done to Mrs. Mary A. Jamison's canal-boat by the swell caused by his steam yacht Albatross.

The Day in Wall Street. A rise of 2 per cent. in Missouri Pacific carried up prices generally at the opening and a drop of over a per cent. in the same stock later on led the bears to jump on the whole market. The day was a success for the bulls, and there had been another addition to the Lamme household and the veteran bear was resigning the event by putting out a fresh line of events.

CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

American Express.	100.	100.	100.	100.
Canada Southern.	100.	100.	100.	100.
Central Pacific.	100.	100.	100.	100.
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